dangerous action can peep out his head, but I am thrust upon it: Well, I cannot last ever: But it was always [6] yet the trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common. If you will needs say, I am an old man, you should give me rest. I would to God, my name were [redacted] not so terrible to the enemy as it is. I were better to be eaten to death with rust, than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion.

Cs. *JUST.* Well, be honest, be honest; And God bless your expedition!

FAL. Will your lordship lend me a thousand pound, to furnish me forth ?

CH. JUST. Not a penny, not a penny; you are too impatient to bear crosses [7]. Fare you well: Commend me to my cousin Westmoreland.

Exeunt Chief Justice and Attendant,

. If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle[8],

never have my stomach inflamed again with liquor : for, to *spit white* is the consequence of inward heat. So, in Mother Bombie, a comedy, 1594 : "They have sod their livers in sack these forty years ; that makes them *spit white broth* as they do." Again, in The Virgin Martyr, by Massinger :

« - - I could not have *spit white* for want of drink."

STEEVENS.

6 But it was always, &c.] This speech, in the folio, concludes at—« I cannot last ever," All the rest is restored from the quarto. A clear proof of the superior value of those editions, when compared with the publication of the players. STEEVENS.

7 — you are too impatient to bear CROSSES.] I believe a quibble was here intended. Falstaff had just asked his lordship to lend him *a thousand pound*, and he tells him in return that he is not to be entrusted with money. A *cross* is a coin so called, because stamped with a cross. So, in As You Like It:

"If I should bear you, I should bear no

cross."

STEEVENS.

[8] — FILLIP me with a THREE-MAN- BEETLE.] A beetle wielded by three men. POPE.

A diversion is common with boys in Warwickshire and the adioining counties, on finding a. toad, to lay a board about two.